# THE NEW Golden Song Book

A GIANT GOLDEN BOOK

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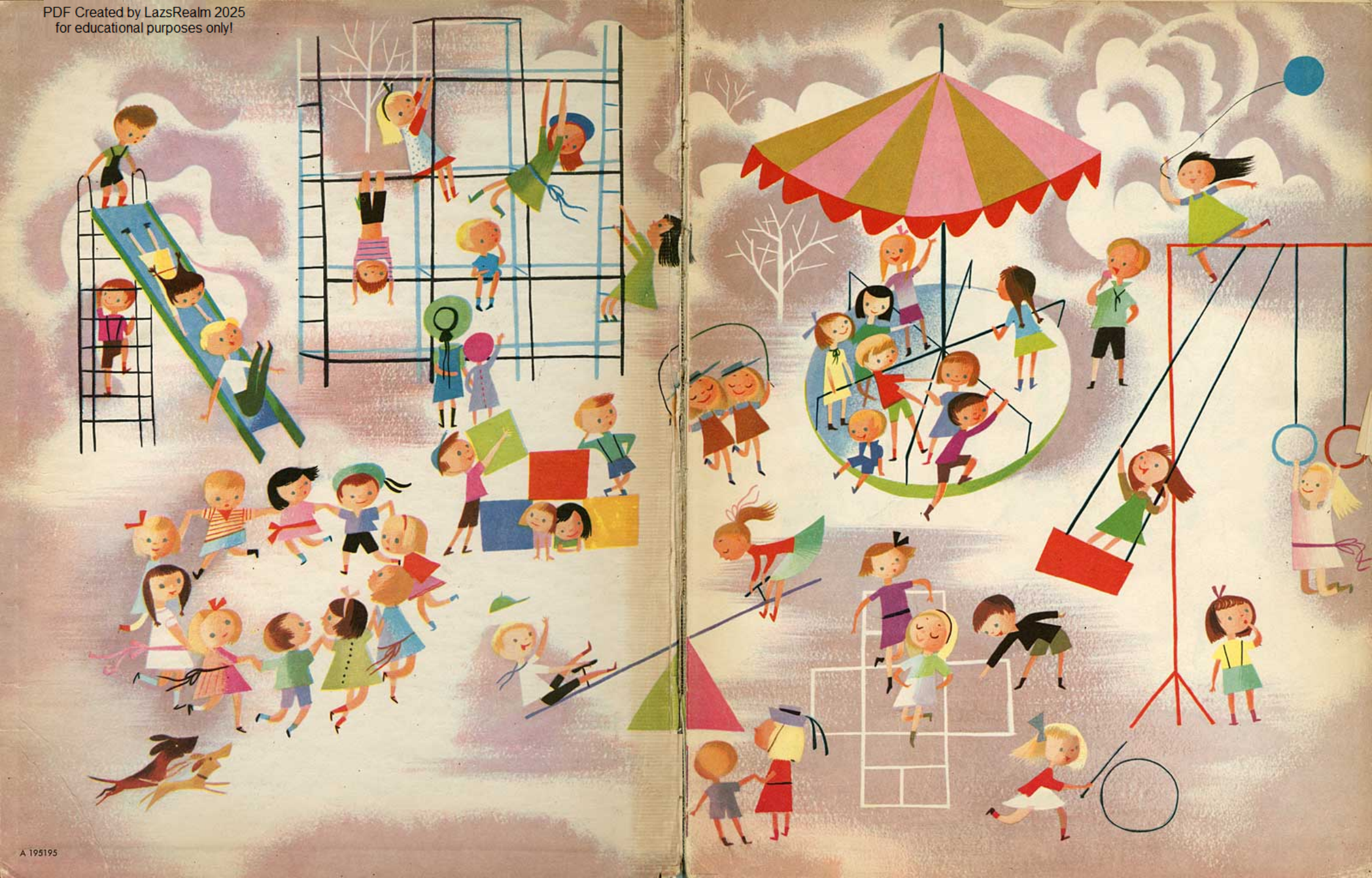

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# *The New Golden* Song Book

*74 Nursery, Cradle, Folk, and Patriotic Songs, Hymns, Carols, Rounds, and Singing Games*

*Arranged by* NORMAN LLOYD
OF THE JUILLIARD SCHOOL OF MUSIC
*Pictures by* MARY BLAIR

SIMON AND SCHUSTER ✱ NEW YORK

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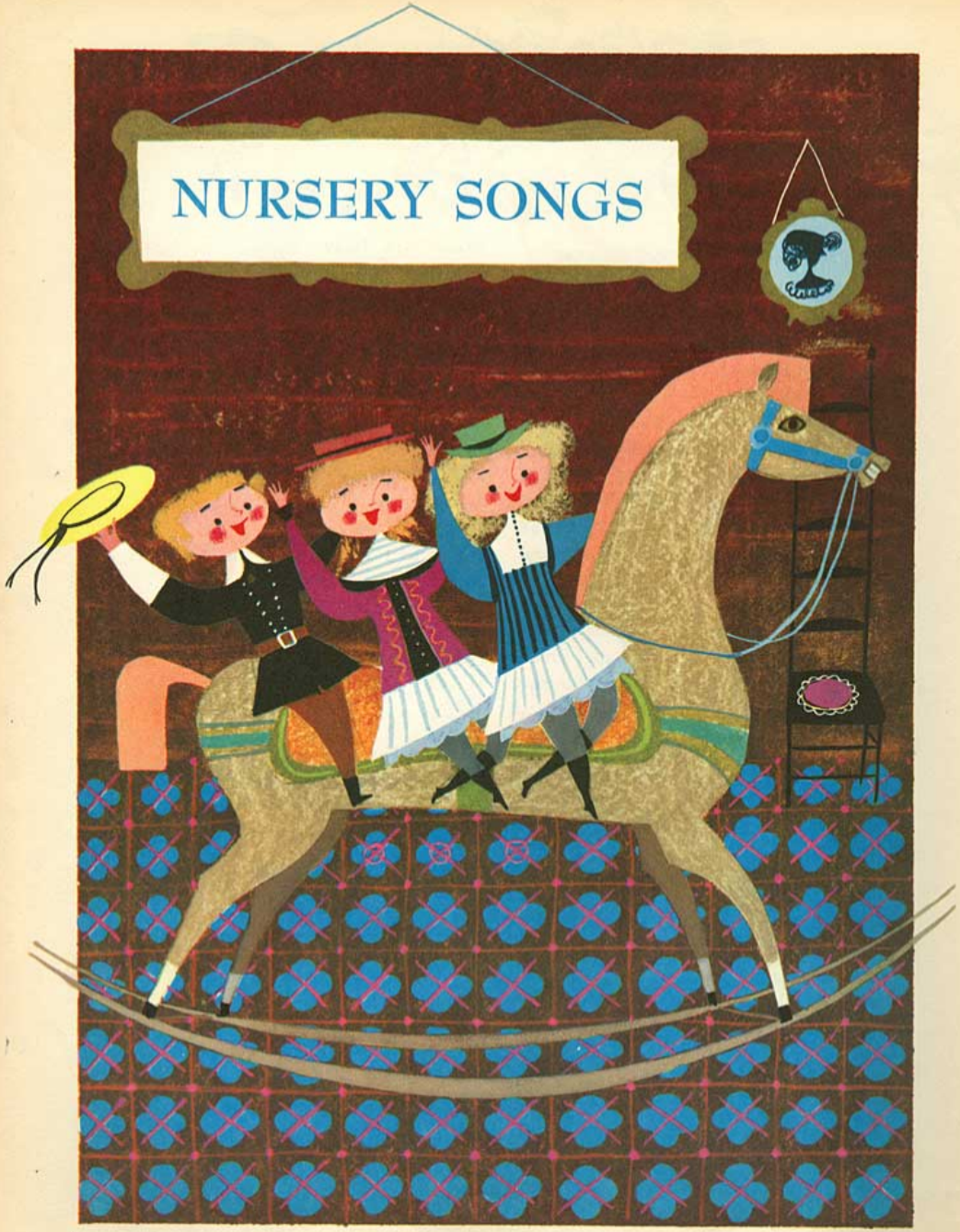
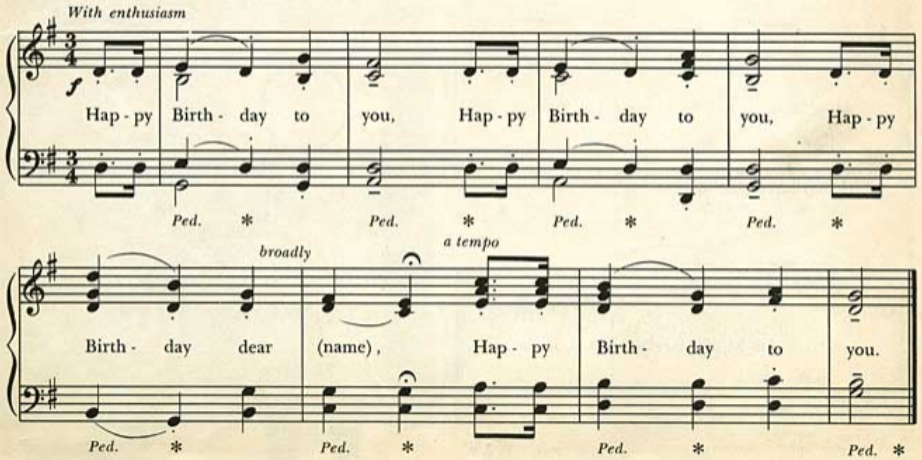
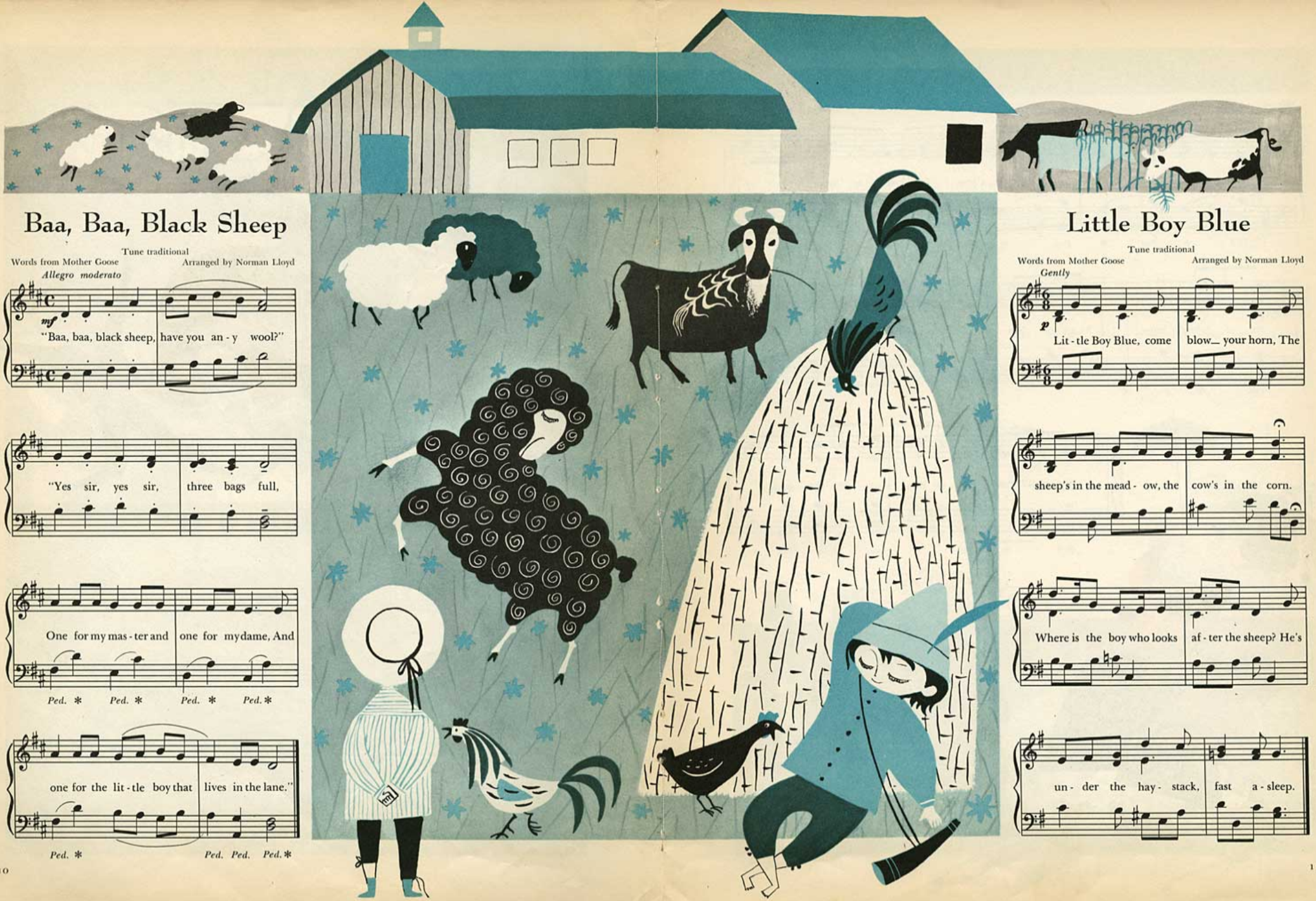


# HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Words and music by Patty Smith Hill

Arranged by Norman Lloyd





# Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Tune traditional
Words from Mother Goose — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro moderato*

*mf*

"Baa, baa, black sheep, have you an - y wool?"

"Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full,

One for my mas - ter and one for my dame, And

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

one for the lit - tle boy that lives in the lane."

*Ped.* * *Ped. Ped. Ped.* *

# Little Boy Blue

Tune traditional
Words from Mother Goose — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Gently*

*p*

Lit - tle Boy Blue, come blow_ your horn, The

sheep's in the mead - ow, the cow's in the corn.

Where is the boy who looks af - ter the sheep? He's

un - der the hay - stack, fast a - sleep.

# RIDE A COCK-HORSE

Words from Mother Goose — Tune traditional — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro*

*mf*

Ride a cock - horse, to Ban - bur - y Cross, To see a fine la - dy up -

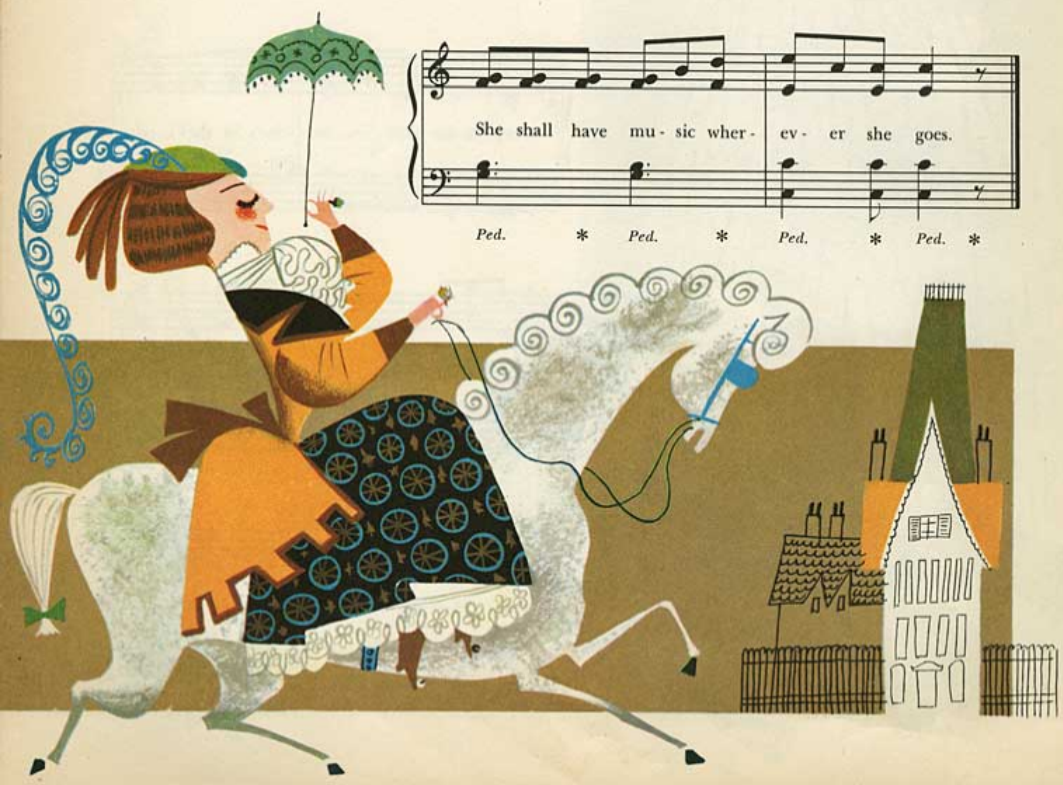
*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

on a white horse; Rings on her fin - gers, and bells on her toes,

*Ped.* * *Ped.* *

She shall have mu - sic wher - ev - er she goes.

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *



# I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY

Words from Mother Goose — Melody by J. W. Elliott — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Gently*

*mp*

I love lit - tle pus - sy, Her coat is so warm, And if I don't hurt her, She'll

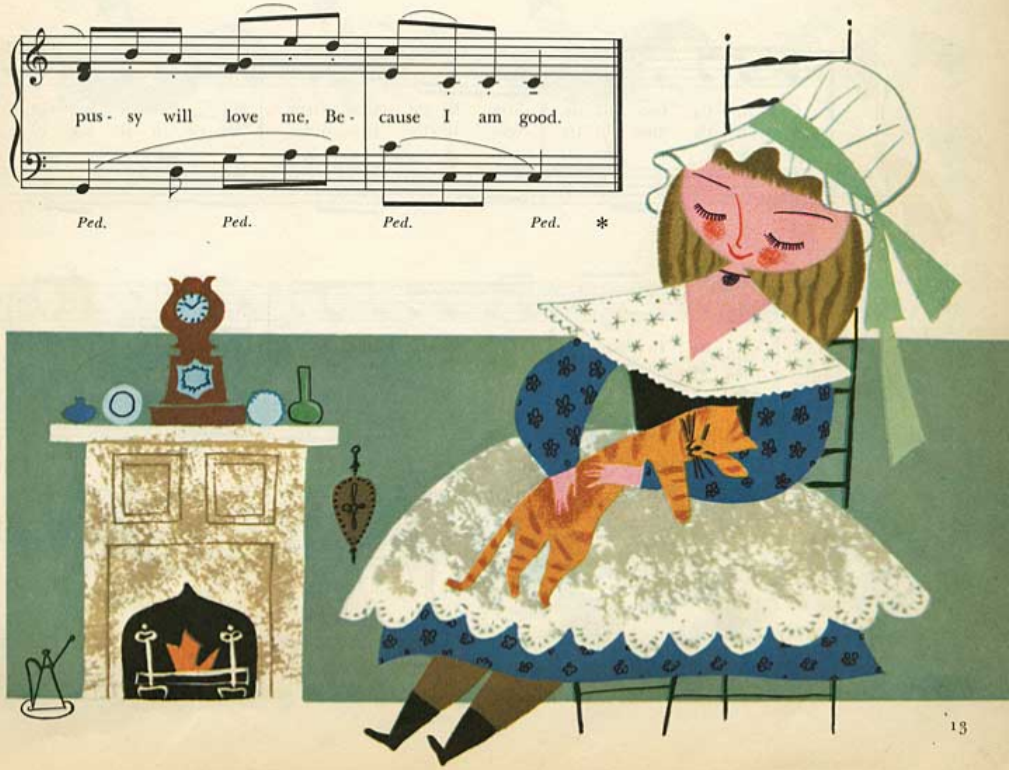
*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

do me no harm; I'll sit by the fire And give her some food, And

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

pus - sy will love me, Be - cause I am good.

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *



# John Brown Had a Little Indian

American folk song

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf*

John Brown had a lit-tle In-dian, John Brown had a lit-tle In-dian,

*(like a drum)*

*Left hand always staccato*

John Brown had a lit-tle In-dian, One lit-tle In-dian boy.

1. One lit-tle, two lit-tle, three lit-tle In-dians, Four— lit-tle, five lit-tle
2. Ten lit-tle, nine lit-tle, eight lit-tle In-dians, Sev-en lit-tle, six lit-tle,

six lit-tle In-dians, Sev-en lit-tle, eight lit-tle, nine lit-tle In-dians,
five lit-tle In-dians, Four— lit-tle, three lit-tle, two lit-tle In-dians,

*Ped.* *

Ten lit-tle In-dian boys.
One lit-tle In-dian boy.

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *



# Lavender's Blue

Words from Mother Goose

*Like a minuet*

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mp*

Lav-en-der's blue, did-dle, did-dle, Lav-en-der's green,

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.*

When I am King, did-dle, did-dle, You shall be Queen.

*Ped.* * *Ped.* *

# A-Hunting We Will Go

Words and tune traditional

*Allegro*

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf*

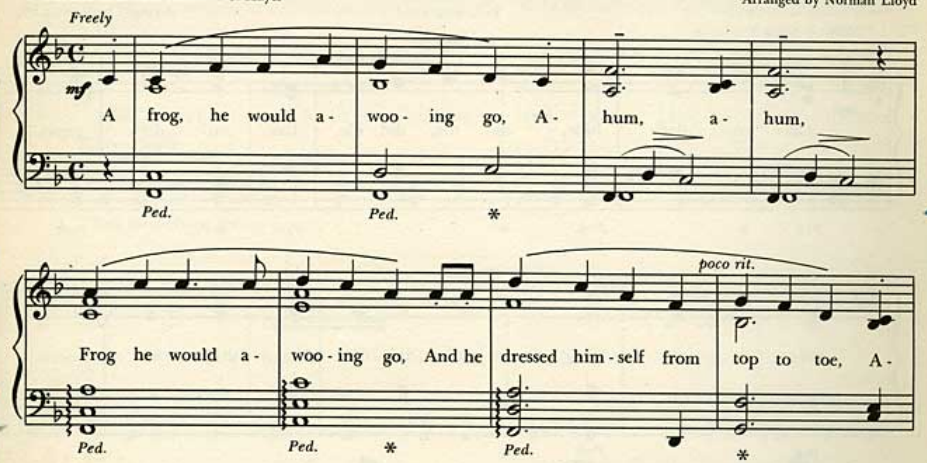
Oh! A-hunt-ing we will go, And a-hunt-ing we will go; We'll

catch a fox and put him in a box, And then we'll let him go.

# A FROG, HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

Words and tune from Ednah P. C. Hayes

Arranged by Norman Lloyd




"Uncle Rat, is Miss Mouse within?
A-hum, a-hum;
Uncle Rat, is Miss Mouse within?"
"Yes, in the parlor, learning to spin,
A-hum, a-hum."

"Oh, Miss Mouse, will you marry me?
A-hum, a-hum,
Oh, Miss Mouse, will you marry me?"
"Yes, if Uncle Rat will agree,
A-hum, a-hum."

"Uncle Rat has gone to town.
A-hum, a-hum,
Uncle Rat has gone to town,
To buy Miss Mouse a wedding gown,
A-hum, a-hum."

"Where shall the wedding supper be?
A-hum, a-hum,
Where shall the wedding supper be?"
"Way down yonder in the hollow tree,
A-hum, a-hum."

First came in was the old tom-cat,
A-hum, a-hum,
First came in was the old tom-cat,
And he danced a jig with Mistress Rat,
A-hum, a-hum.

Next came in was the bumble-bee,
A-hum, a-hum,
Next came in was the bumble-bee,
And he danced a jig with old Miss Flea,
A-hum, a-hum.

"And what do you think they had for supper?
A-hum, a-hum,
And what do you think they had for supper?"
"Black-eyed peas, corn pone, and butter,
A-hum, a-hum."

"And what do you think they had to drink?
A-hum, a-hum,
And what do you think they had to drink?"
"Persimmon beer and a bottle of ink,
A-hum, a-hum."

And after supper the old tom-cat,
A-hum, a-hum,
And after supper the old tom-cat,
He ate up the frog, the mouse, and the rat,
A-hum, a-hum.

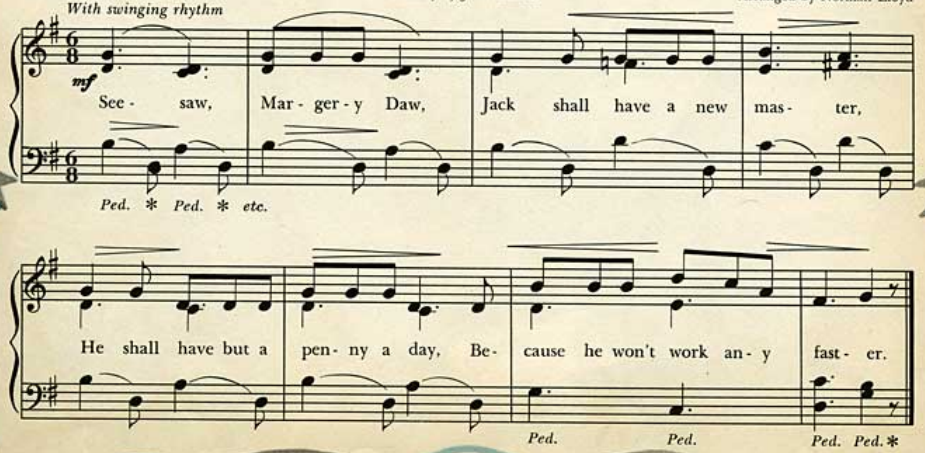
Saddle and bridle on the shelf,
A-hum, a-hum,
Saddle and bridle on the shelf,
If you want any more you can sing it yourself,
A-hum, a-hum.

# SEE-SAW, MARGERY DAW

Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



# Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Words traditional — Old French air — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Precisely*

*mp*

Twin - kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star, How I won - der what you are!

Up a - bove the world so high, Like a dia - mond in the sky,

Twin - kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star, How I won - der what you are!

# Hey, Diddle Diddle

Words from Mother Goose — Tune traditional — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Con moto*

Hey, did - dle did - dle, the cat and the fid - dle, The cow jumped o - ver the

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

moon; The lit - tle dog laughed to see such sport, And the dish ran a - way with the

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

spoon, spoon, spoon, The dish ran a - way with the spoon.

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

# SUR LE PONT

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Daintily*

*mp*

*Sur le pont* — *d'A - vi - gnon,* *L'on y dan - se,* *l'on y dan - se;*
On the bridge at A - vi - gnon, They are danc - ing, they are danc - ing;

*Sur le pont* — *d'A - vi - gnon,* *L'on y dan - se,* *tout en rond.*
On the bridge at A - vi - gnon, They are danc - ing in a ring.

*Les beaux mes - sieurs font comm' - ça,* *Et puis en - core comm' - ça.*
The gen - tle - men go this way, And then once more this way.

*Sur le pont* — *d'A - vi - gnon,* *L'on y dan - se,* *l'on y dan - se;*
On the bridge at A - vi - gnon, They are danc - ing, they are danc - ing;

*Sur le pont* — *d'A - vi - gnon,* *poco rit.* *L'on y dan - se* *tout en rond.*
On the bridge at A - vi - gnon, They are danc - ing in a ring.



# MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro*

*mf*

Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb, Lit - tle lamb, lit - tle lamb,

Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb, Its fleece was white as snow.(2)And

And everywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day,
Followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule.

It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play,
Made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

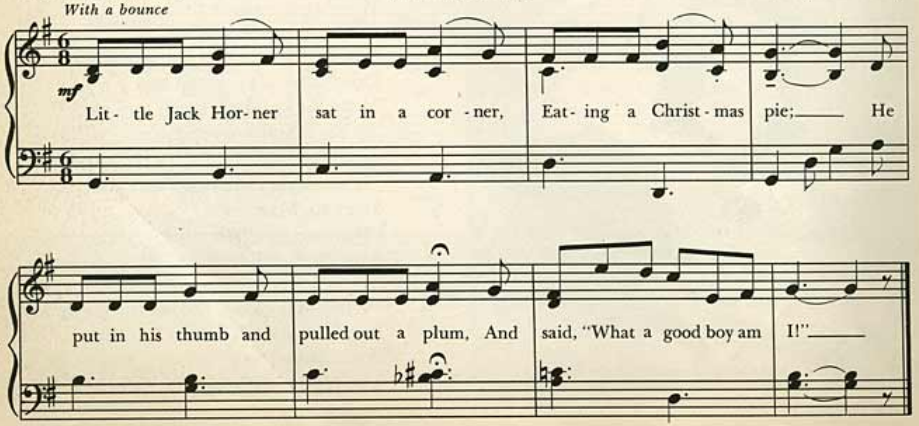
"What makes the lamb love Mary so,
Mary so, Mary so?
What makes the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry.

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,
Lamb, you know, lamb, you know.
Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"
The teacher did reply.

# LITTLE JACK HORNER

Words from Mother Goose — Melody by J. W. Elliott — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

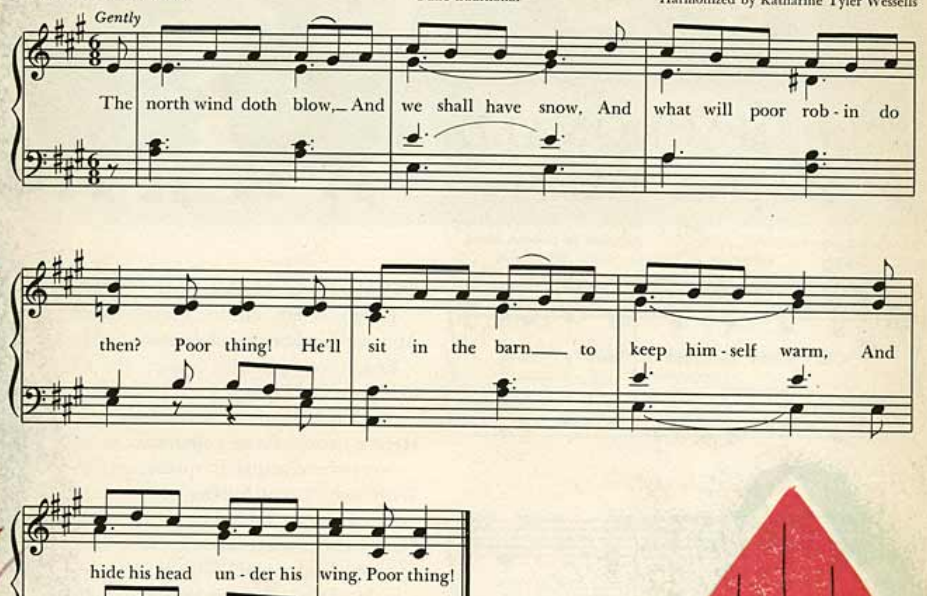
*With a bounce*






# THE NORTH WIND DOTH BLOW

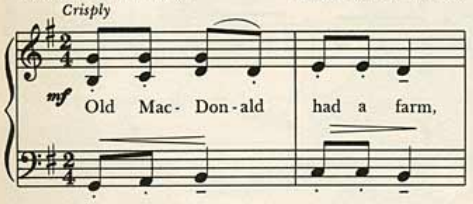
Words from Mother Goose — Tune traditional — Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells

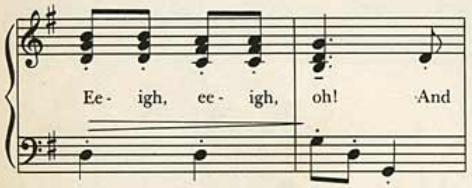


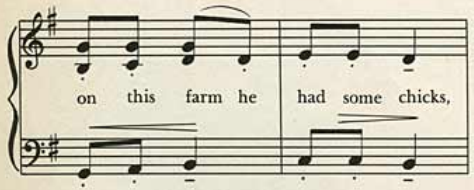
# OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

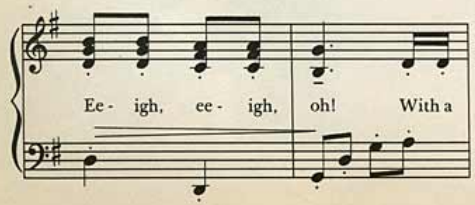
Words and tune traditional — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Crisply*




Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some ducks,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a quack, quack here,
and a quack, quack there;
Here a quack, there a quack,
everywhere a quack, quack,
With a chick, chick here,
and a chick, chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
everywhere a chick, chick.
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some turkeys,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a gobble, gobble here,
and a gobble, gobble there;
Here a gobble, there a gobble,
everywhere a gobble, gobble,
With a quack, quack here,
and a quack, quack there;
Here a quack, there a quack,
everywhere a quack, quack,
With a chick, chick here,
and a chick, chick there;
Here a chick, there a chick,
everywhere a chick, chick.
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

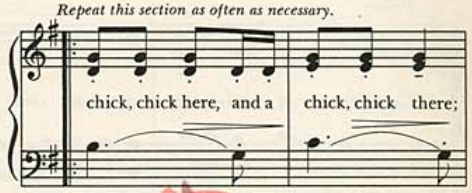


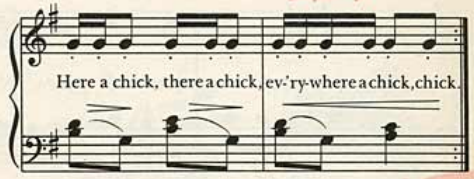
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some pigs,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With an oink, oink here,
and an oink, oink there;
Here an oink, there an oink,
everywhere an oink, oink,
With a gobble, gobble here,
and a gobble, gobble there;
Here a gobble, there a gobble,
everywhere a gobble, gobble,
With a quack, quack here,
and a quack, quack there;
Here a quack, there a quack,
everywhere a quack, quack,
With a chick, chick here,
and a chick, chick there;
Here a chick, there a chick,
everywhere a chick, chick.
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

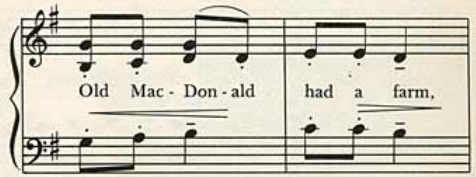
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some cows,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a moo, moo here, etc.

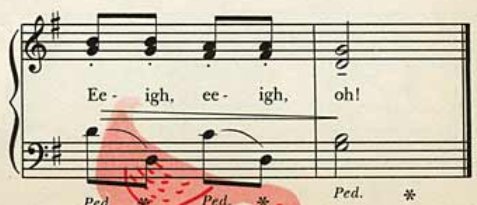
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some donkeys,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a hee, haw here, etc.

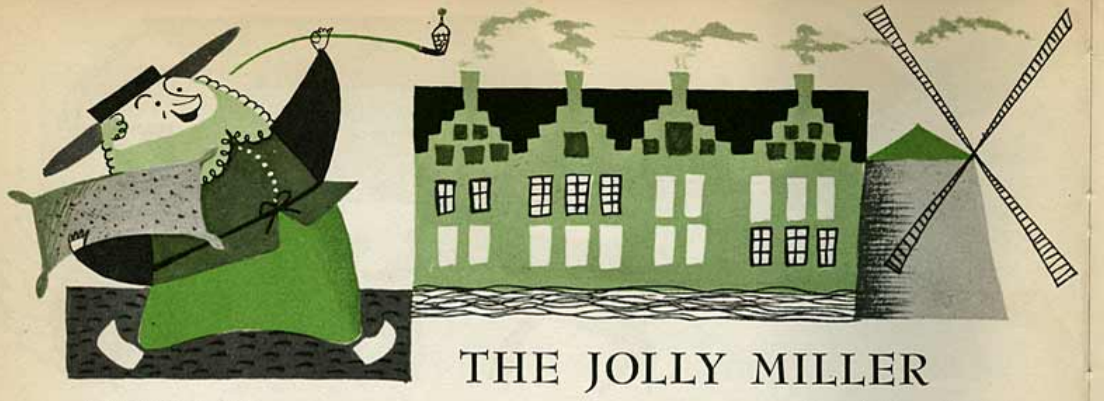
*Repeat this section as often as necessary.*





# THE JOLLY MILLER

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Blithely*

There was a jol - ly mil - ler once Lived on the Riv - er Dee. He

worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he. And

this the bur - den of his song For - ev - er used to be: "I

care for no - bod - y, no not I, If no - bod - y cares for me."



# I HAD A LITTLE NUT TREE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Delicately*
*(Play right hand an octave higher than written)*

*mp*

I had a lit - tle nut tree; noth - ing would it bear, But a sil - ver nut - meg

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

and a gold - en pear. The King of Spain's daugh - ter came to vis - it me, And

*Ped.* *Ped.* * *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

all for the sake of my lit - tle nut tree.

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped. Ped.**

# OLD KING COLE

Words from Mother Goose — Tune traditional — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Lively*

*mf*

Old King Cole was a mer - ry old soul, And a mer - ry old soul was

he; He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid - dlers

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

three. Ev - 'ry fid - dler had a fine fid - dle, And a ver - y fine fid - dle had

*Ped.* *

he, Twee - dle dum, twee - dle dee went the fid - dlers three, Twee - dle

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

dum, dee, dum, dee, dee - dle dee!

# LITTLE BO-PEEP

Words from Mother Goose — Melody by J. W. Elliott — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Smoothly*

*mp*

Lit - tle Bo - peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to find them;

*legato*

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

*poco rit.*

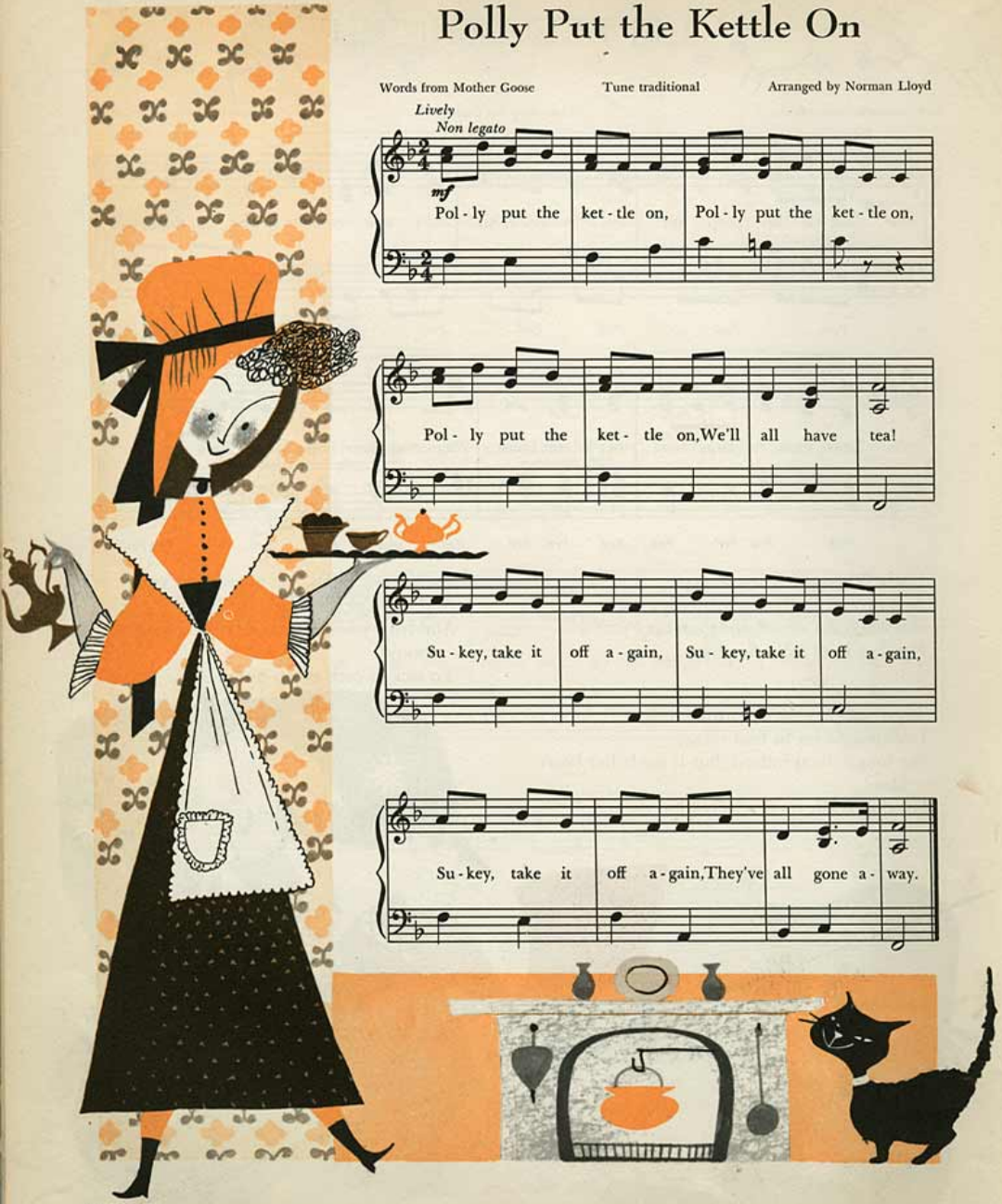
Leave them a - lone, and they'll come home, Wag - ging their tails be - hind them.

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

# Polly Put the Kettle On

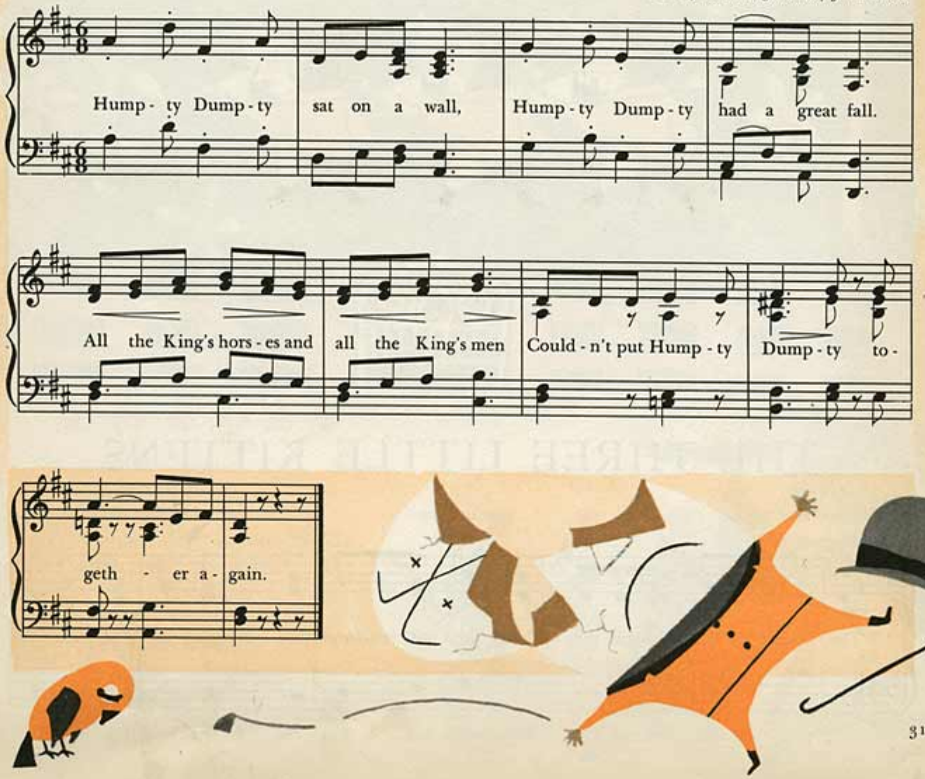
Words from Mother Goose  Tune traditional  Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Lively*
*Non legato*



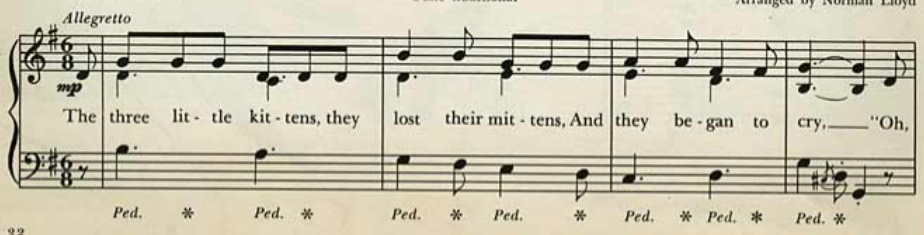
# Humpty Dumpty

Words from Mother Goose  Melody and arrangement by J. W. Elliott

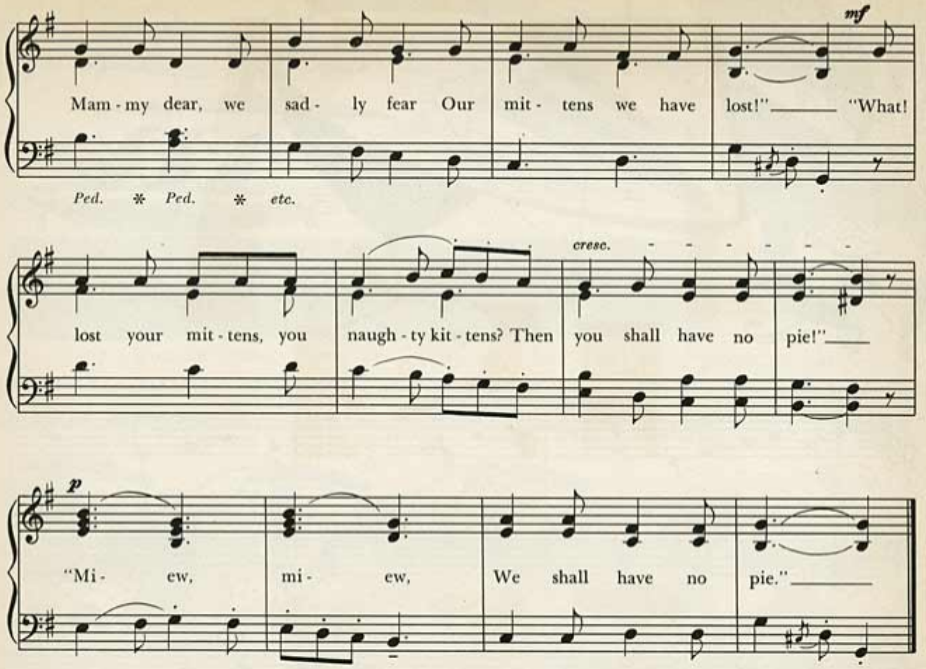


# THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Words from Mother Goose  Tune traditional  Arranged by Norman Lloyd



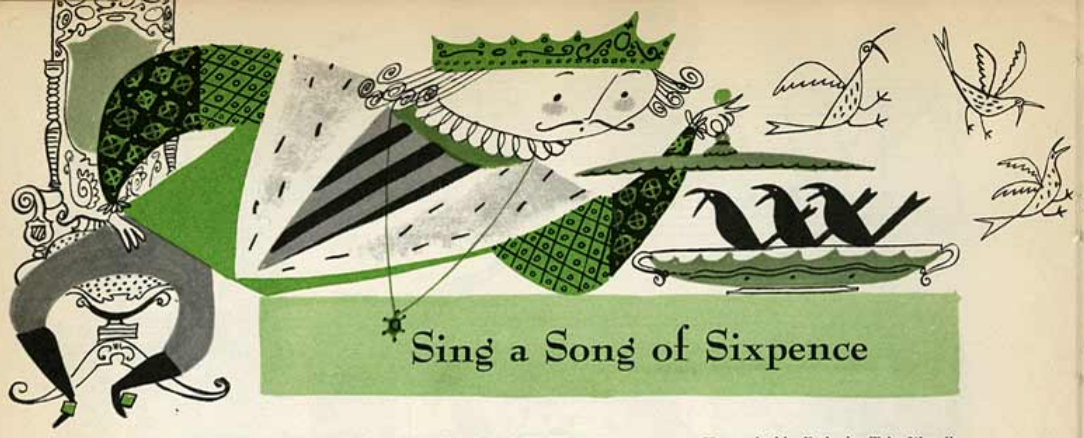



The three little kittens,
they found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, Mammy dear, see here, see here,
Our mittens we have found."
"What! found your mittens,
you good little kittens?
Then you shall have some pie."
"Purr, purr, purr, purr,
We shall have some pie."

The three little kittens
put on their mittens
And soon ate up the pie.
"Oh, Mammy dear, we greatly fear
Our mittens we have soiled."
"What! soiled your mittens,
you naughty kittens?"
Then they began to sigh,
"Mi-ew, mi-ew,"
They began to sigh.

The three little kittens,
they washed their mittens,
And hung them up to dry.
"Oh, Mammy dear, look here, look here,
Our mittens we have washed."
"What! washed your mittens,
you darling kittens?
But I smell a rat close by!
Hush! hush! hush! hush!
I smell a rat close by!"



# Sing a Song of Sixpence

Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells

Sing a song of six- pence, A pock- et full of rye, Four and twen- ty black- birds

Baked in a pie; When the pie was o- pened, The birds be- gan to sing;

Was- n't that a dain- ty dish to set be- fore a king? The

king was in the count- ing house, Count- ing out his mon- ey, The queen was in the par- lor,



Eat- ing bread and hon- ey, The maid was in the gar- den,

Hang- ing out the clothes, There came a lit- tle black- bird and pecked off her nose.

# Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Moderately fast*

*mp*

Mis- tress Ma- ry, quite con- tra- ry, How does your gar- den grow? With

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

sil- ver bells and cock- le shells, And pret- ty maids all in a row.

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

# HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK!

Words from Mother Goose — Tune traditional — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Lightly*

*mp*

Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry, dock! The mouse ran up the clock; The

clock struck one, The mouse ran down, Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry, dock!

# HERE COMES THREE DUKES

*Galloping rhythm* — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf*

Here comes three dukes a - rid - ing, a - rid - ing, a - rid - ing, Here
Oh, what are you rid - ing here for, here for, here for? Oh,

comes three dukes a - rid - ing;
what are you rid - ing here for? Tar - ran - si - tan - si - te!

We're riding here to get married, married, married.
We're riding here to get married; Tar-ran-si-tan-si-te.



# JACK AND JILL

Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Con moto*

*mf*

Jack and Jill went up the hill To

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

fetch a pail of wa - ter.

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Jack fell down and broke his crown, And

Jill came tum - bling af - ter.

*Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Then up Jack got, and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper.
He went to bed and plastered his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

Jill came in and she did grin,
To see his paper plaster.
Mother, vexed, did whip her next,
For causing Jack's disaster.

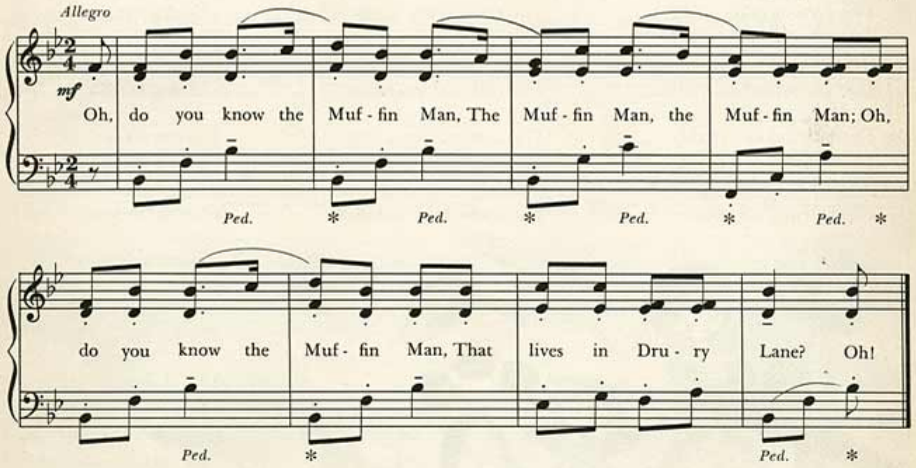
# Singing Games

## The Muffin Man

GAME: Form one large circle with hands joined, skipping to the left. A child stands in the center and chooses a partner from the big circle by skipping toward the chosen one and offering both hands on the words, "Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man." The two occupying the center now join both hands and sing, "Two have seen the Muffin Man" to the end of this verse. At the beginning of the next verse, these two choose partners from the ring, and the four join hands, singing, "Four have seen the Muffin Man." This is repeated, with the two circles moving in contrary directions, until all are chosen, and the one big circle sings, "All have seen the Muffin Man."

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



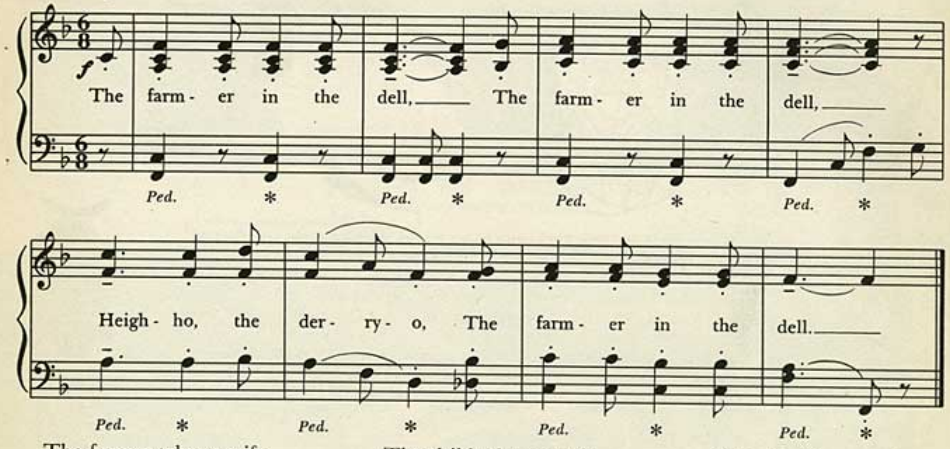

Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man,
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man;
Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man,
That lives in Drury Lane! Oh!

# The Farmer in the Dell

GAME: Children form a ring with one child as "farmer" in the middle. They join hands and sing while marching around the farmer. The "farmer" chooses a "wife," etc. Finally the "cheese" is clapped out and must begin again as farmer.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd




The farmer takes a wife,
The farmer takes a wife,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The farmer takes a wife.

The child takes a nurse,
The child takes a nurse,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The child takes a nurse.

The dog takes a cat,
The dog takes a cat,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The dog takes a cat.

The wife takes a child,
The wife takes a child,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The wife takes a child.

The nurse takes a dog,
The nurse takes a dog,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The nurse takes a dog.

The cat takes a rat,
The cat takes a rat,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The cat takes a rat.

The rat takes a cheese,
The rat takes a cheese,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The rat takes a cheese.

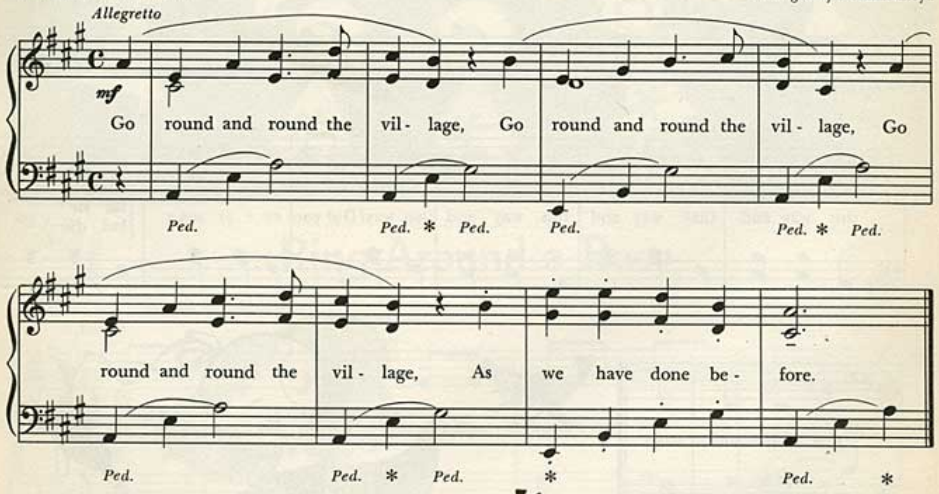
The cheese stands alone!
The cheese stands alone!
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The cheese stands alone!

# Round the Village

GAME: Children stand in a circle and pretend they are houses in a village. One child is "it" and runs round and round the village during the first verse. At the second verse the children join hands and raise their arms high to make windows, while the child runs in and out. During the third verse, the child looks around the circle, pauses, and then chooses a partner. At the fourth verse ("Follow me to London") the first child leads his partner around the circle; but they return at the end of the verse to the center of the circle, where they shake hands, bow, and part (fifth verse). The first child then takes his place in the circle and the second is "it."

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd




Go in and out the windows,
Go in and out the windows,
Go in and out the windows,
As we have done before.

Now stand and face your partner,
Now stand and face your partner,
Now stand and face your partner,
And bow before you go.

Now follow me to London,
Now follow me to London,
Now follow me to London,
As we have done before.

Now shake his hand and leave him,
Now shake his hand and leave him,
Now shake his hand and leave him,
And bow before you go.

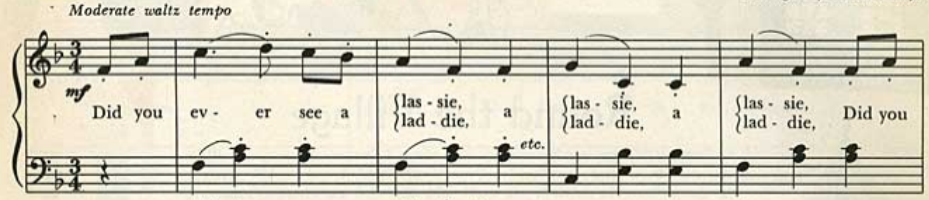
# Did You Ever See a Lassie?

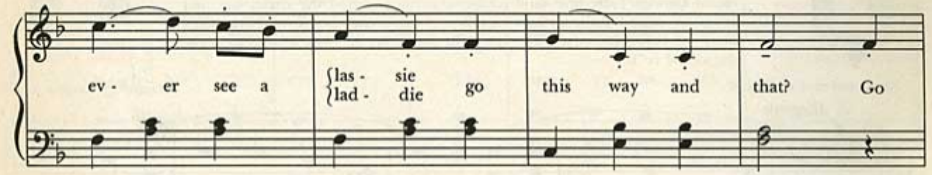
GAME: Form a single circle, hands joined, with one child in center. Measures 1-8: Skip around to the left during the first two lines of song. As words "go this way and that" are sung, the child in the center imitates some activity. Measures 9-16: All drop hands, face center of circle, and imitate leader.

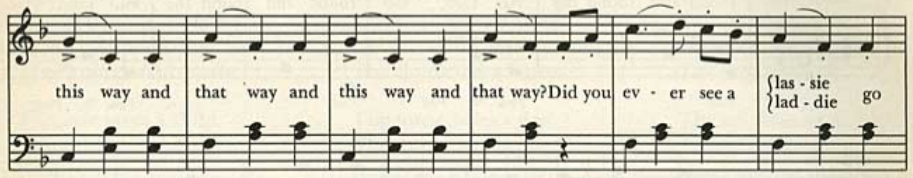
Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Moderate waltz tempo*



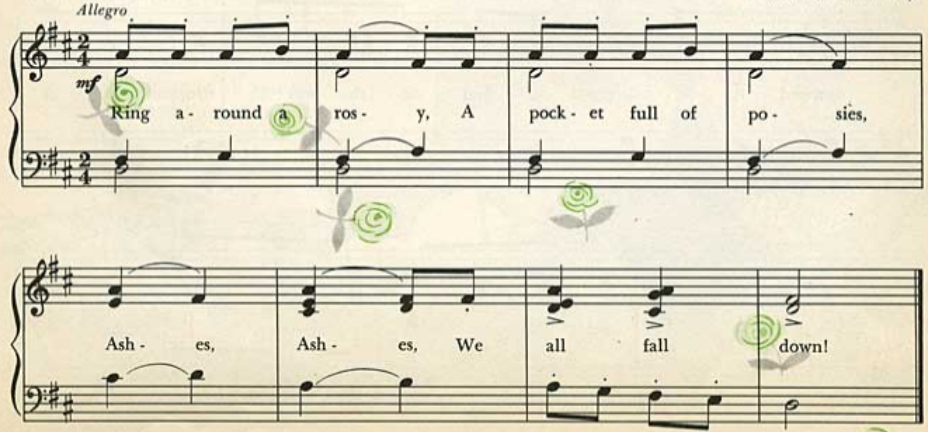



# Ring Around a Rosy

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro*

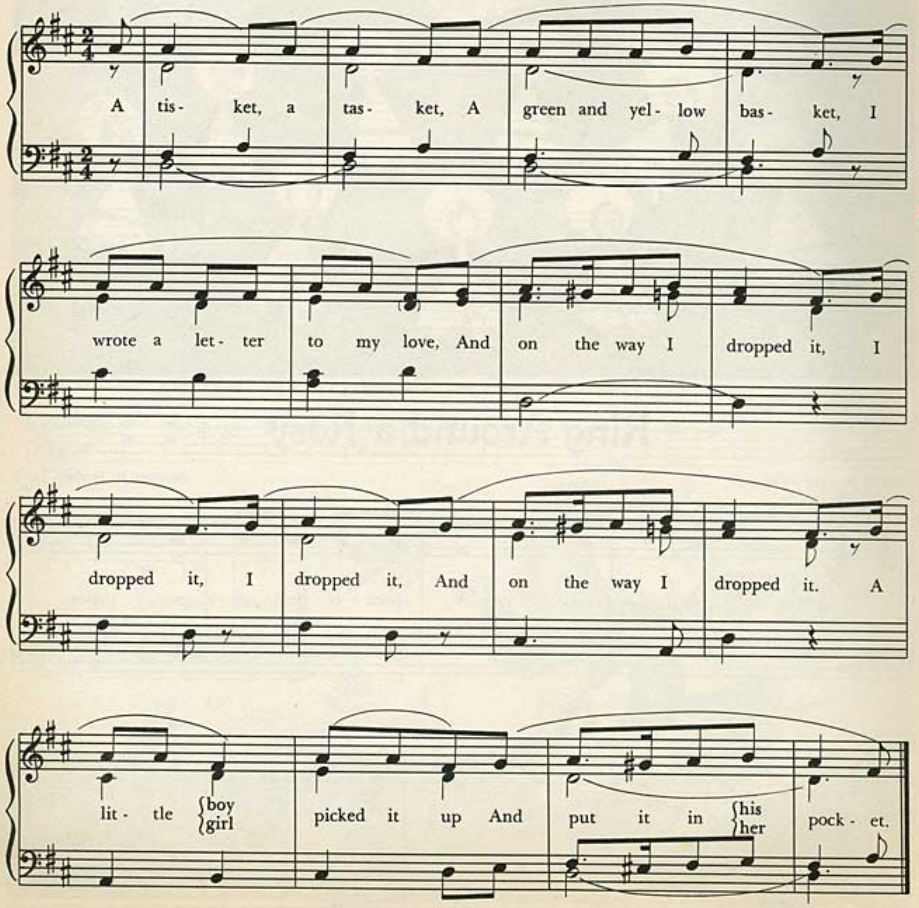


# A Tisket, a Tasket

GAME: This is a "drop-the-handkerchief" game. Children, holding one another's hands, stand in a circle. The child who is "it," carrying the handkerchief, runs around the outside, while they all sing. He drops the handkerchief when he comes to the person of his choice, and then continues running around the circle. The other child runs in the opposite direction, and each tries to reach the vacant place first. The one who is last takes the handkerchief for the next round.

Words and tune traditional

Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells





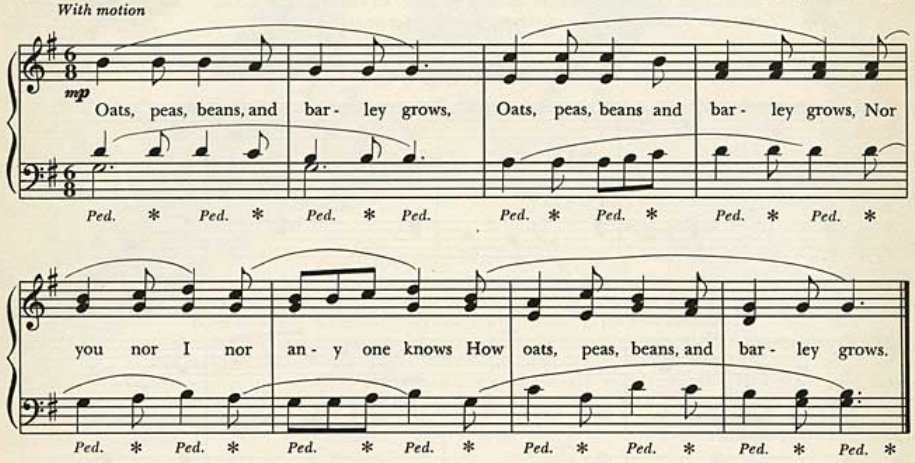

# Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grows

GAME: Children, singing, circle around a child in the middle (the farmer), suiting gestures to words. At the third verse the farmer chooses a partner, and at the fourth verse they both kneel and salute.

Traditional French tune

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With motion*




Thus the farmer sows his seed,
Stands erect and takes his ease,
He stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his lands.

Waiting for a partner,
Waiting for a partner,
Open the ring and take her in,
While we all gaily dance and sing.

Now you're married you must obey
You must be true to all you say,
You must be kind, you must be good,
And make your husband chop the wood!

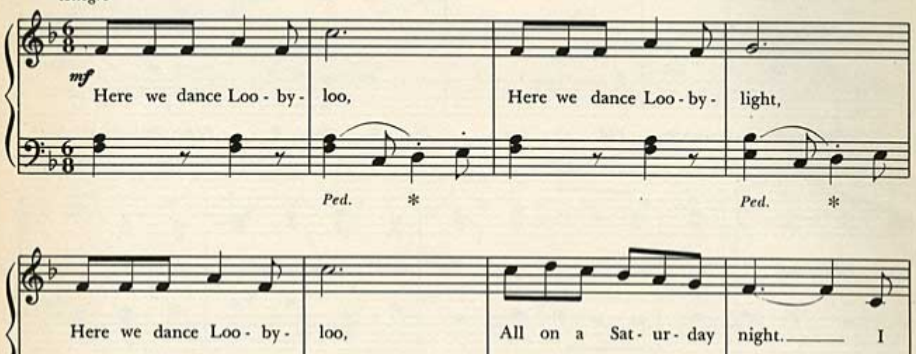
# Looby-Loo

GAME: Form a single circle, hands joined. Skip to left until words "Saturday night" are sung. All put right hands in toward the center of the circle, then stretch right hands away from the center of the circle. All shake right hands hard and turn in place. Repeat for following verses, suiting action to words.

Words and tune traditional

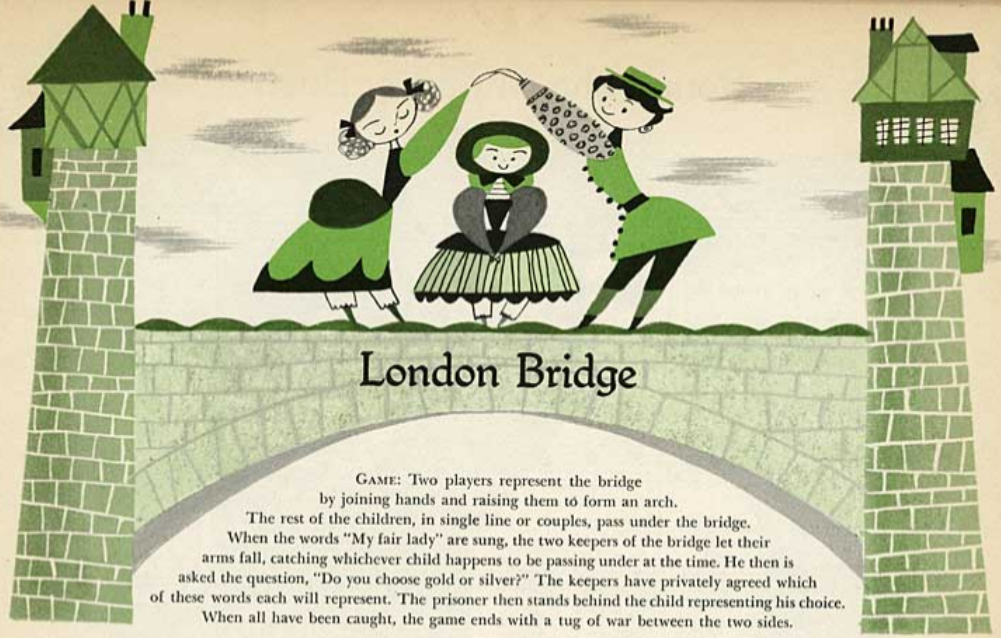
Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro*




I put my left hand in, etc.
I put my right foot in, etc.
I put my whole self in, etc.
I put my left foot in, etc.
I put my little head in, etc.





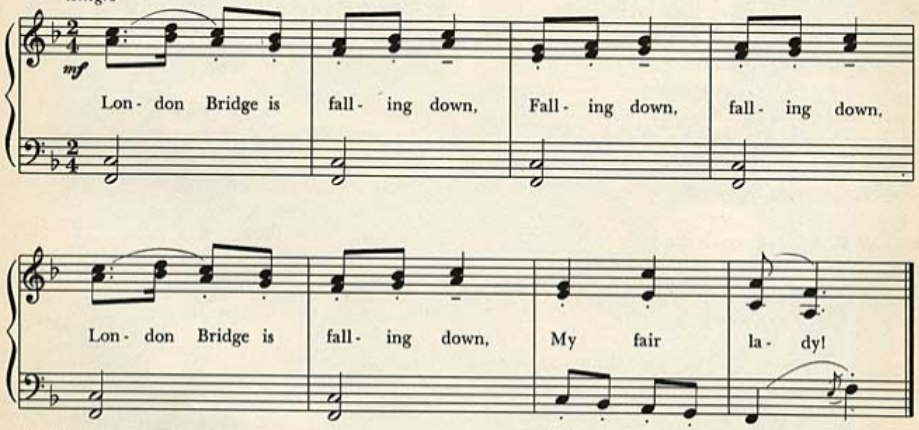
# London Bridge

GAME: Two players represent the bridge by joining hands and raising them to form an arch. The rest of the children, in single line or couples, pass under the bridge. When the words "My fair lady" are sung, the two keepers of the bridge let their arms fall, catching whichever child happens to be passing under at the time. He then is asked the question, "Do you choose gold or silver?" The keepers have privately agreed which of these words each will represent. The prisoner then stands behind the child representing his choice. When all have been caught, the game ends with a tug of war between the two sides.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Allegro*




Build it up with iron bars, etc.
Iron bars will bend and break, etc.
Build it up with pins and needles, etc.
Pins and needles rust and bend, etc.
Build it up with penny loaves, etc.
Penny loaves will tumble down, etc.
Build it up with gold and silver, etc.

Gold and silver I've not got, etc.
Here's a prisoner I have got, etc.
What's the prisoner done to you, etc.
Stole my watch and broke my chain, etc.
What'll you take to set him free, etc.
One hundred pounds will set him free, etc.
One hundred pounds we have not got, etc.

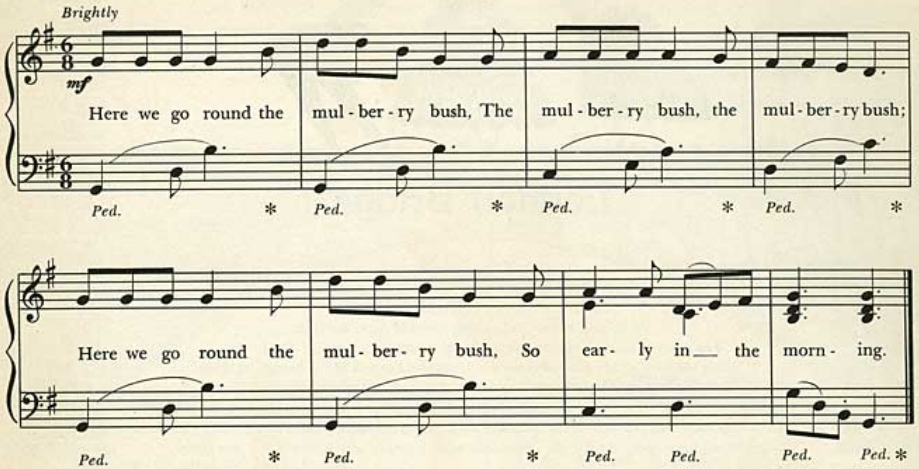
Then off to prison he must go, etc.

# Round the Mulberry Bush

GAME: Suit the actions to the words.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd




This is the way we wash our clothes,
We wash our clothes, we wash our clothes;
This is the way we wash our clothes,
So early Monday morning.

This is the way we iron our clothes,
We iron our clothes, we iron our clothes;
This is the way we iron our clothes,
So early Tuesday morning.

This is the way we scrub the floor,
We scrub the floor, we scrub the floor;
This is the way we scrub the floor,
So early Wednesday morning.

This is the way we mend our clothes,
We mend our clothes, we mend our clothes;
This is the way we mend our clothes,
So early Thursday morning.

This is the way we sweep the house,
We sweep the house, we sweep the house;
This is the way we sweep the house,
So early Friday morning.

This is the way we bake our bread,
We bake our bread, we bake our bread;
This is the way we bake our bread,
So early Saturday morning.

This is the way we go to church,
We go to church, we go to church;
This is the way we go to church,
So early Sunday morning.

# Open the Gates As High As the Sky

GAME: Two children join hands, forming an arch ("gates"), first agreeing between themselves which of them represents a diamond necklace and which a pearl pin. The others, in line, pass under and try to get safely by, before the gates fall on the head of an unfortunate one, who is made to choose which he will have, a diamond necklace or a pearl pin. He then gets behind the gate which represents his choice, and after all are caught there is a tug of war.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Not too fast*

*mf*

O - pen the gates as high as the sky, To let King George and his

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

hors - es pass by. Here comes a light to light you to bed, Here

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

comes a hatch - et to chop off your head!

*Ped.* *Ped.* *

# Les Petites Marionettes

GAME: Hold up both hands with the fingers stretched out like an open fan. Keep turning hands backward and forward, keeping time to the music, until at the end, they make "three little turns" (one hand revolving around the other), and fly away.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Not too fast*

*p* *Ain - si* See them font, font, dance, so! font, so! Les pe - All the ti - tes lit - tle mar - io - mar - io - net - tes, nettes, Ain - si See them

*no Ped.*

font, font, dance, so! font, so! Trois p'tits Three lit - tle tours et turns, and puis s'en off they vont! go!

# Cradle Songs

## Cradle Song

German words by Claudius — Translation by Jane Werner — Franz Schubert

*Andante*

*pp*

*Schla - fe, schla - fe hol - der, süs - ser Kna - be, Lei - se wiegt dich*
Sleep, O sleep, my sweet and love - ly ba - by, Gen - tly rocked in

*dei - ner Mut - ter Hand; Sanf - te Ru - he, mil - - - de La - be*
Moth - er's lov - ing care. Sweet re - pose and peace - - - ful pleas - ures

*Bringt dir schwe - bend die - ses Wie - gen - band.*
Rest up - on you in your cra - dle there.

# All Through the Night

Old Welsh

Melody by David Owen

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Quietly*

*mp*

Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend thee All through the night;

Guard - ian an - gels God will send thee, All through the night,

Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and vale in slum - ber steep - ing,

*poco rit.*

*a tempo*

I my lov - ing vig - il keep - ing All through the night.

# Cradle Song

Words traditional

Arranged by Katharine Tyler Wessels

Music by Johannes Brahms

*Tenderly*

Lul - la - by and good - night, With ros - es be -

dight, With lil - ies be - decked Is ba - by's wee

bed, Lay thee down now and rest, May thy slum - ber be

blest, Lay thee down now and rest, May thy slum - ber be blest.

# Hush, My Babe

Words by Isaac Watts
Melody by J. J. Rousseau

*Gently*

*p*

Hush, my_ babe, lie still and slum - ber.

*With Ped.*

Ho - ly_ an - gels guard_ thy_ bed,

Heav'n - ly_ bless - ings with - out num - ber

Gen - tly_ fall - ing on_ thy_ head.

How much bet - ter thou art at - tend - ed,

*poco rit.*

Than the_ Son of God could be,_

*a tempo*

When from Heav - en He de - scend - ed,

And be - came a child_ like_ thee.

# Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Words and tune traditional — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With rocking motion*

*p* Rock - a - bye, ba - by, on the tree - top. When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock;

When the bough breaks, the cra - dle will fall, And down will come ba - by, cra - dle and all.

# Bye, Baby Bunting

Words from Mother Goose — Tune traditional — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Andante con moto*

*p* Bye, ba - by bunt - ing, Dad - dy's gone a - hunt - ing, To

get a lit - tle rab - bit skin To wrap the ba - by bunt - ing in.



# Fais Do Do

French words traditional — Translated by Elaine Birnie Mead — Tune traditional — Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Gently*

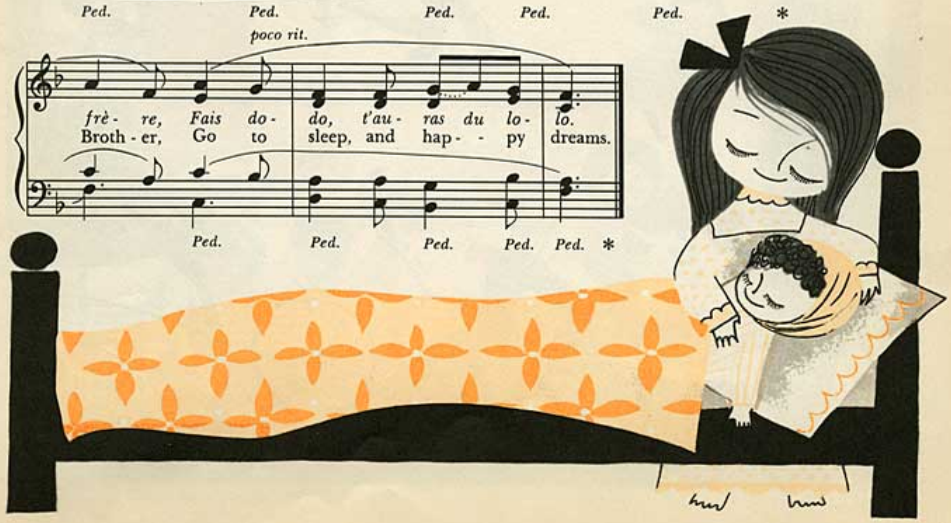
*mp* *Fais do - do, Co - las, mon p'tit frè - re; Fais do - do, t'au - ras du lo -*
Go to sleep, Co - las, lit - tle Broth - er, Go to sleep, and hap - - py

*lo; Ma - man est en haut, Qui fait du gâ - teau, Pa - pa est en*
dreams! Ma - ma she bakes her ti - ny cakes, Pa - pa has his

*bas qui fait du cho - co - lat; Fais do - do, Co - las, mon p'tit*
pot of good cho - co - late; Go to sleep, Co - las, lit - tle

*poco rit.*

*frè - re, Fais do - do, t'au - ras du lo - lo.*
Broth - er, Go to sleep, and hap - - py dreams.

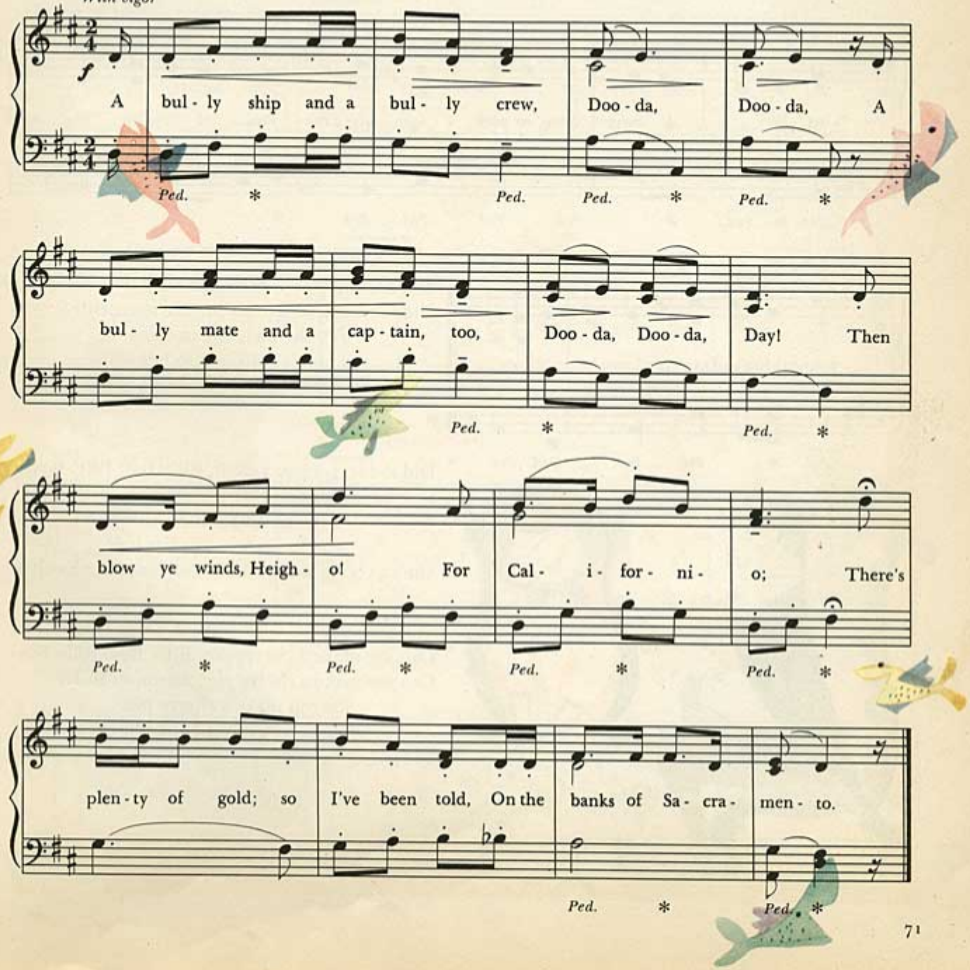


# FOLK SONGS

## DOODA

Old American chanty
*With vigor*

Words and Music Adapted by Joanna Colcord

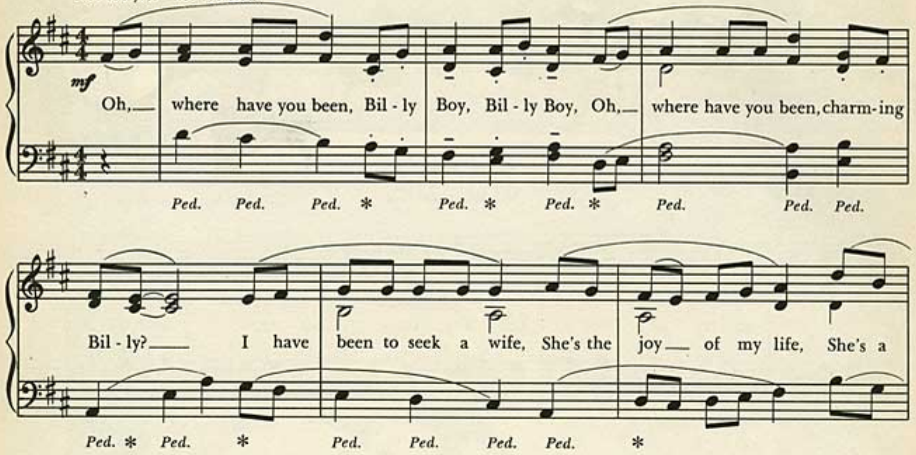


# BILLY BOY

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Not too fast - not too slow*




Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?
Yes, she bade me to come in.
There's a dimple in her chin,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she set for you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she set for you a chair, charming Billy?
Yes, she set for me a chair,
She has ringlets in her hair,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

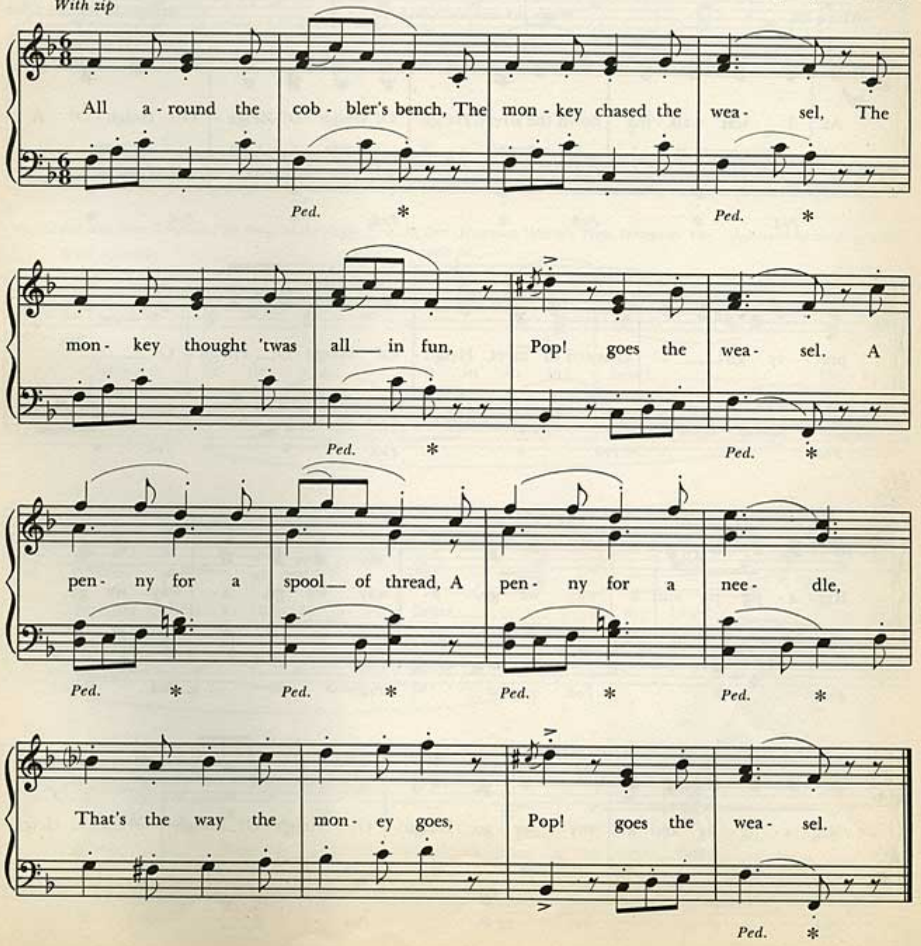
Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?
She can make a cherry pie,
Quick's a cat can wink her eye,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

# POP! GOES THE WEASEL

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With zip*



# Rig-a-Jig-Jig

*With a lilt* Words and tune traditional Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*mf*

As I was walk - ing down the street, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! A

pret - ty girl___ I chanced to meet, Heigh - O! Heigh - O!_ Heigh - O!___

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, a - way we go, a - way we go,

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, Heigh - O! Heigh - O!_ Heigh - O!___ *f* Heigh -

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *



O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O!

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, Heigh - O! Heigh - O!_ Heigh - O!___

*Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

# Dere's a Little Wheel A-Turnin' in My Heart

Words and tune from *Religious Folk Songs of the Negro*, by R. N. Dett (Hampton Institute Press, Hampton, Va.) Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With intensity* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

*mf*

Dere's a lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart,___ Dere's a

lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart,___ In my heart,___ in my *dim.*

*poco rit.*

heart,___ Dere's a lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart.

# She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

Words and music traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*With pep*

*mf*

She'll be com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes, She'll be

*sempre staccato*

com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes, She'll be

com - in' round the moun - tain, She'll be com - in' round the moun - tain, She'll be

com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes!

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, etc.
We will all go out to meet her when she comes, etc.
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, etc.
We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes, etc.

# Au Clair de la Lune

French words traditional

Melody attributed to Lully (1633-1687)

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Smoothly*

*p*

*Au clair de la lu - ne, Mon a - mi, Pier - rot,*
In the eve - ning moon - light, My good friend, Pier - rot,

*Prêt - e moi ta plu - me, Pour é - crire un mot.*
Lend to me your quill pen, Just to write a note.

*Ma chan - delle est mor - te, Je n'ai plus de feu;*
For my can - dle's burnt out, And my fire's out too;

*Ou - vre moi ta por - te, Pour l'a - mour de Dieu.*
Your front door please o - pen, Please, I beg of you.

# HOME ON THE RANGE

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

*Moderato*

*mf*

Oh, give me a home, where the buf- fa- lo roam, Where the

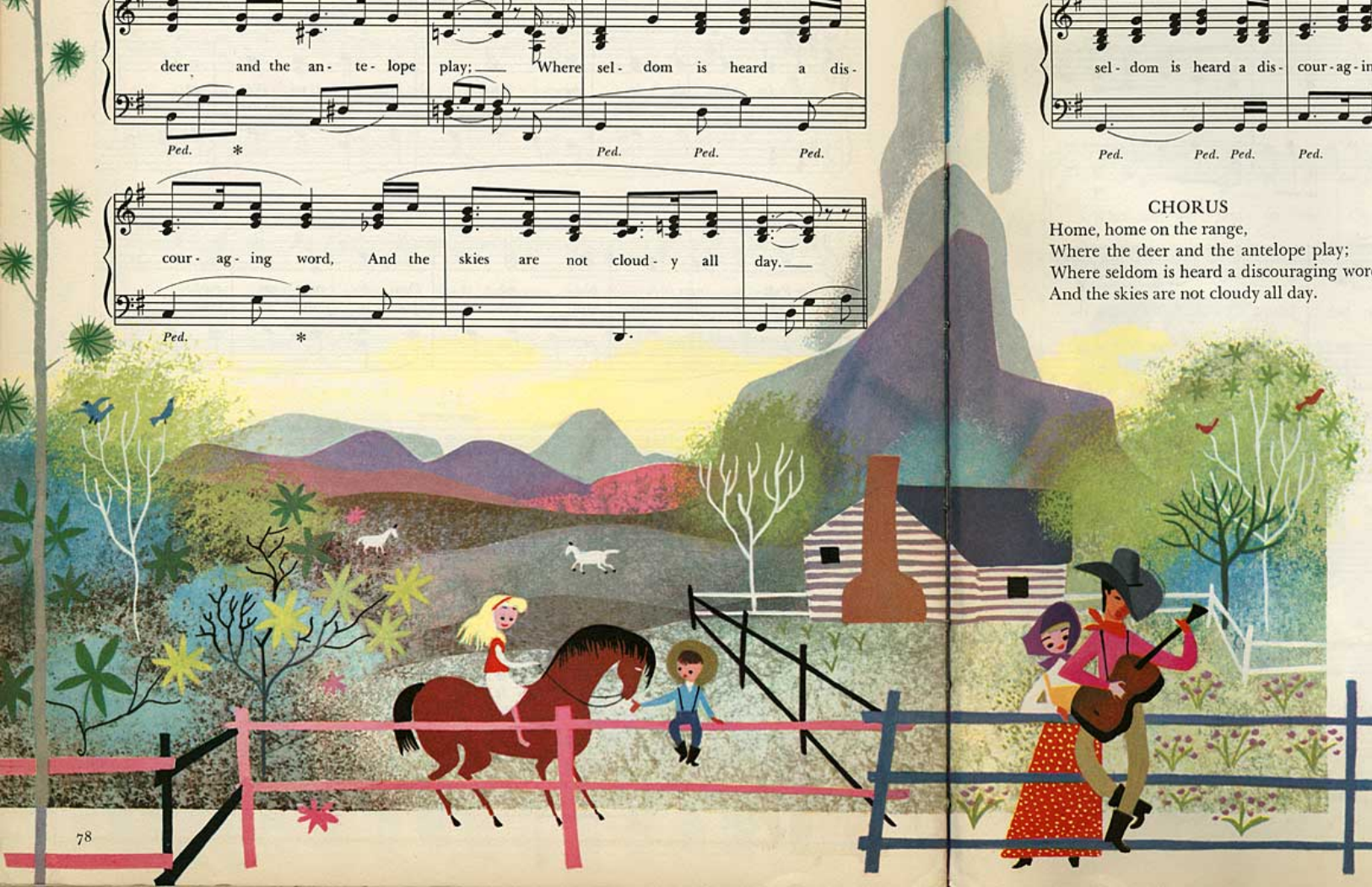
deer and the an- te- lope play; Where sel- dom is heard a dis-

cour- ag- ing word, And the skies are not cloud- y all day.

*Chorus*

Home, home on the range, Where the deer and the an- te- lope play; Where

sel- dom is heard a dis- cour- ag- ing word, And the skies are not cloud- y all day.



## CHORUS

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream;
Where the graceful, white swan goes gliding along,
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.
*Chorus:*

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright.
*Chorus:*

Oh, I love those wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear scream,
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
That graze on the mountain tops green.
*Chorus:*

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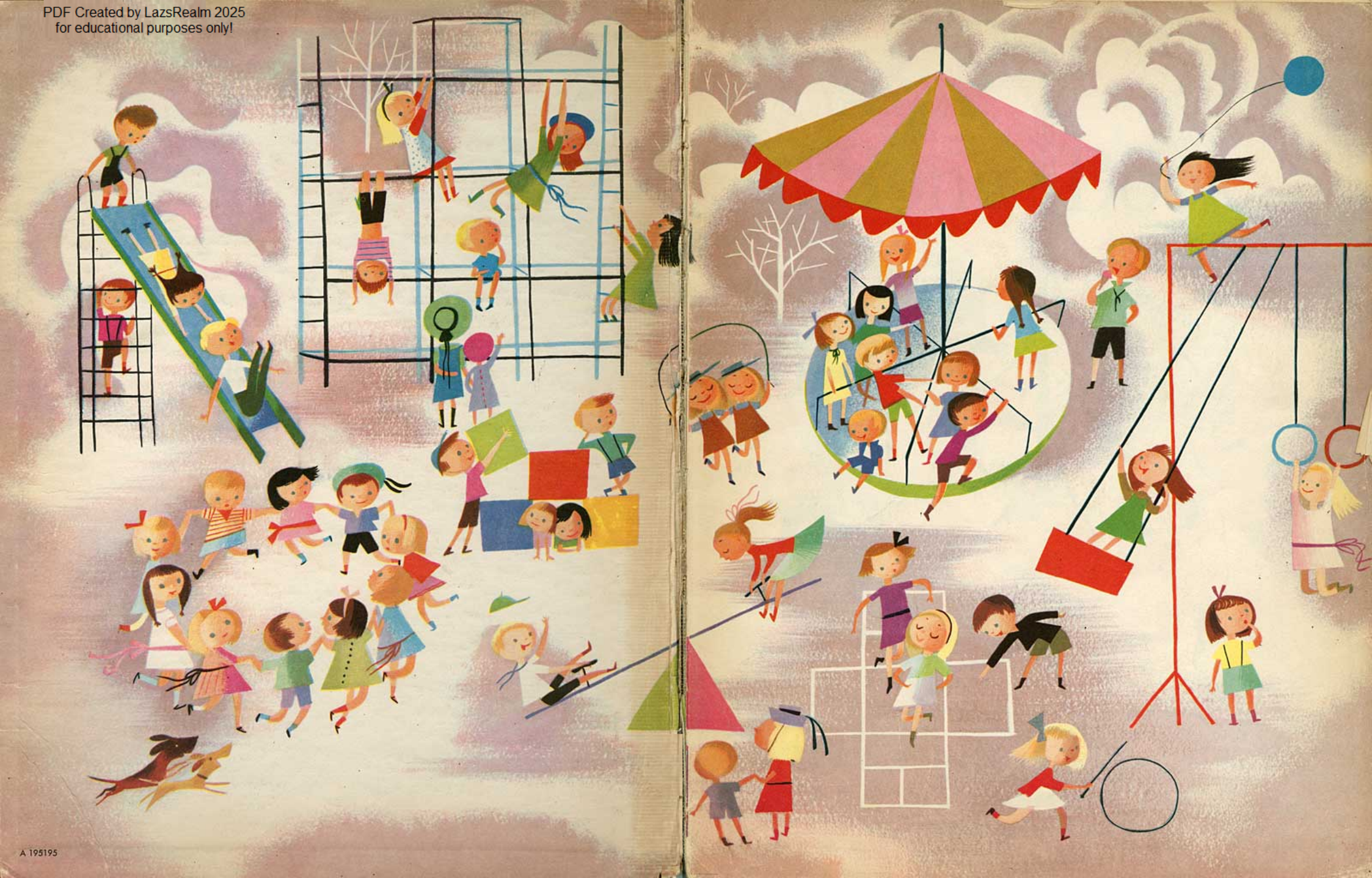

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